

TO FIX THE CROW PROBLEM, A  
SCARECROW WAS MADE.

HE NEEDS A  
FACE.

SINCE WHEN ARE YOU  
A FUCKING ARTIST?

DONE! WHAT  
DO YOU THINK?

HEY.... HE LOOKS  
LIKE HAROLD!

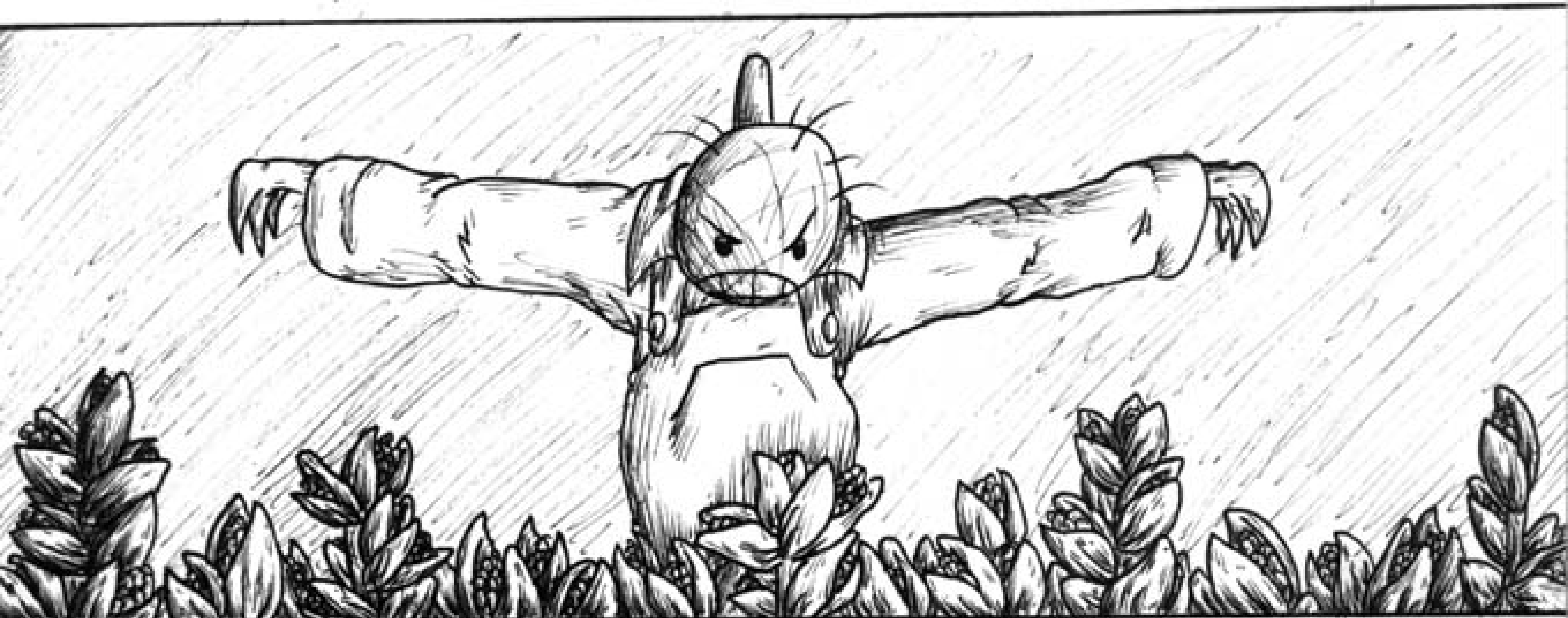
PFFT! YOU'RE RIGHT.... HEH,  
FUCKING HAROLD.

YEAH.

OF COURSE, THE STUPID THING LOOKED NOTHING LIKE THEIR LONG-HATED  
NEIGHBOR AND RIVAL CROP TENDER, BUT SOMEHOW THAT DIDN'T STOP THEM.



THEY USED TWO OLD RUSTY HOES (FOR ALL OF YOU FUNNYMEN, THAT IS THE FARMING EQUIPMENT) TO HOLD UP HIS ARMS AND THE STUCK HIM ON A POLE.



SO NIGHT FALLS...

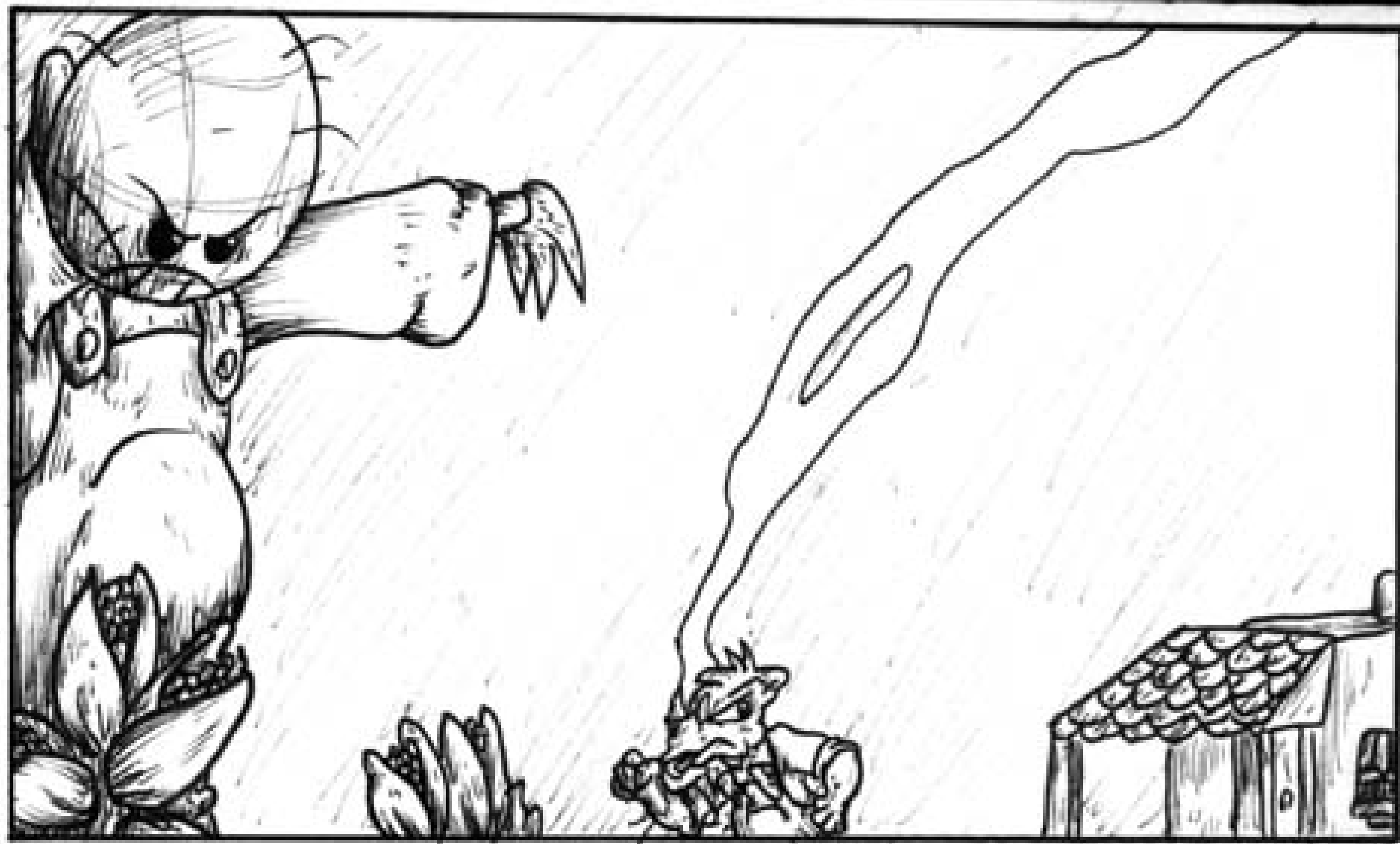


CHRIST, CAN'T YOU TWO DO THAT SOMEWHERE ELSE?!

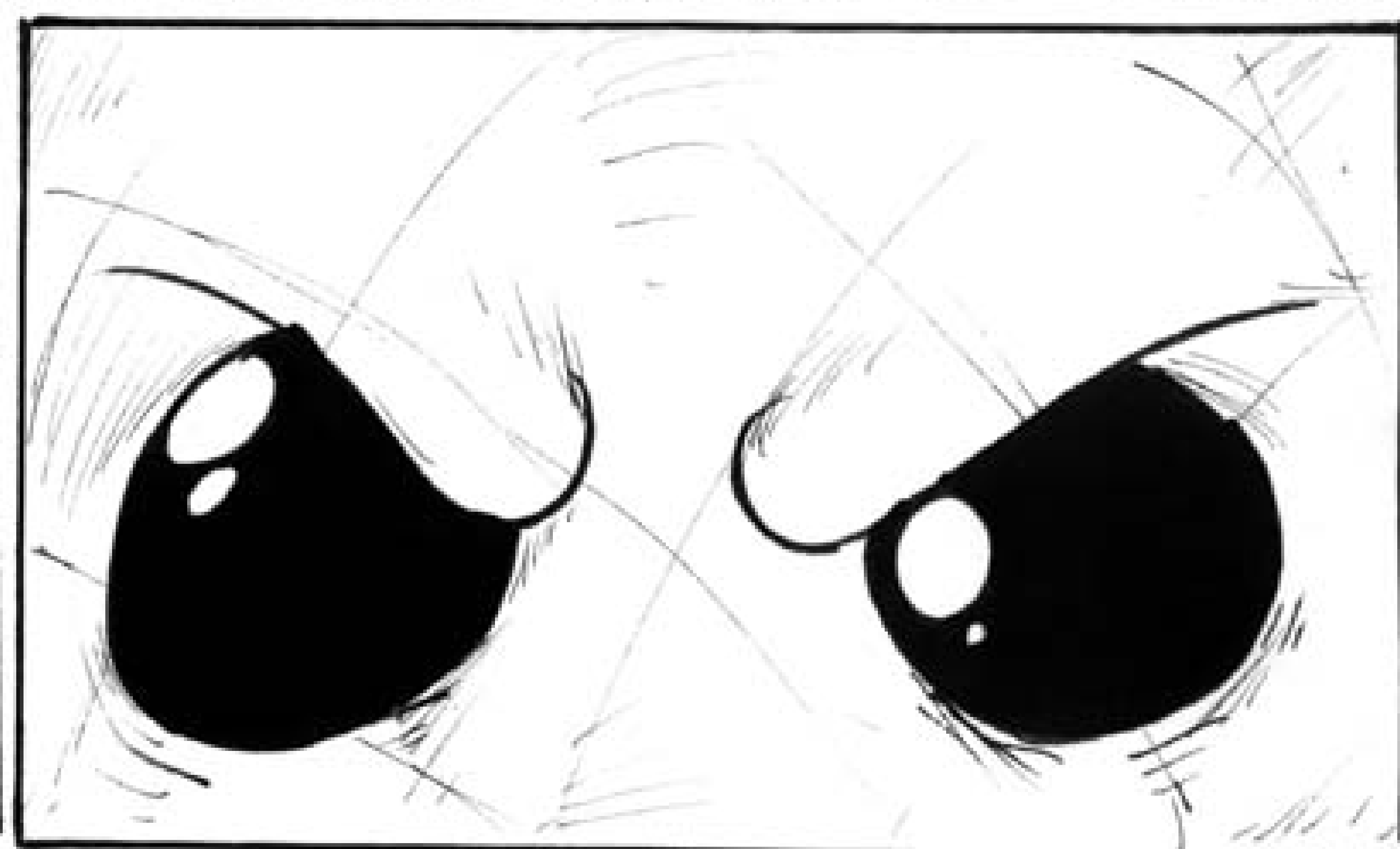
I MEAN, YOU HAVE A PERFECTLY GOOD BEDROOM TO FUCK IN!

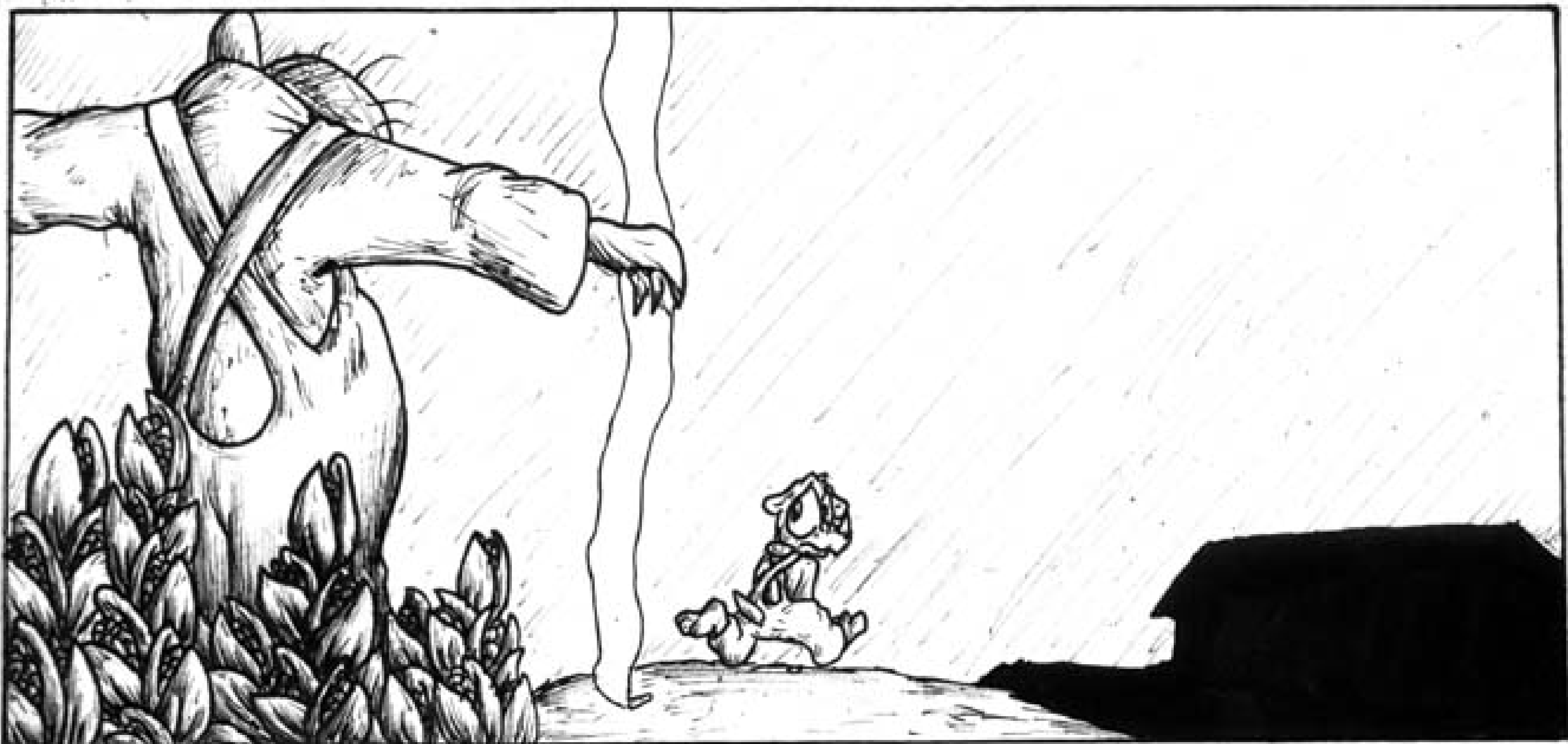
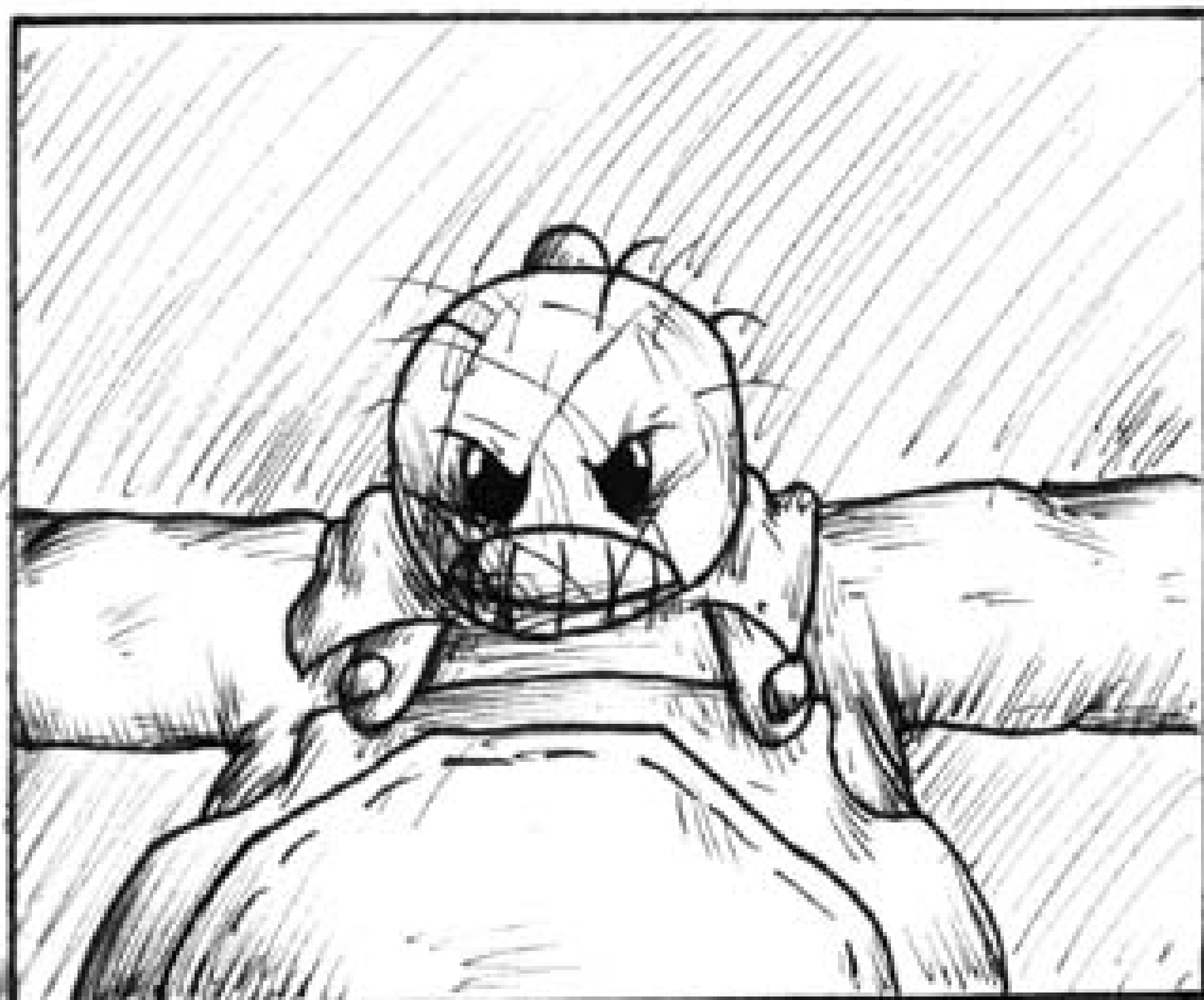


GET OUT OF HERE!!

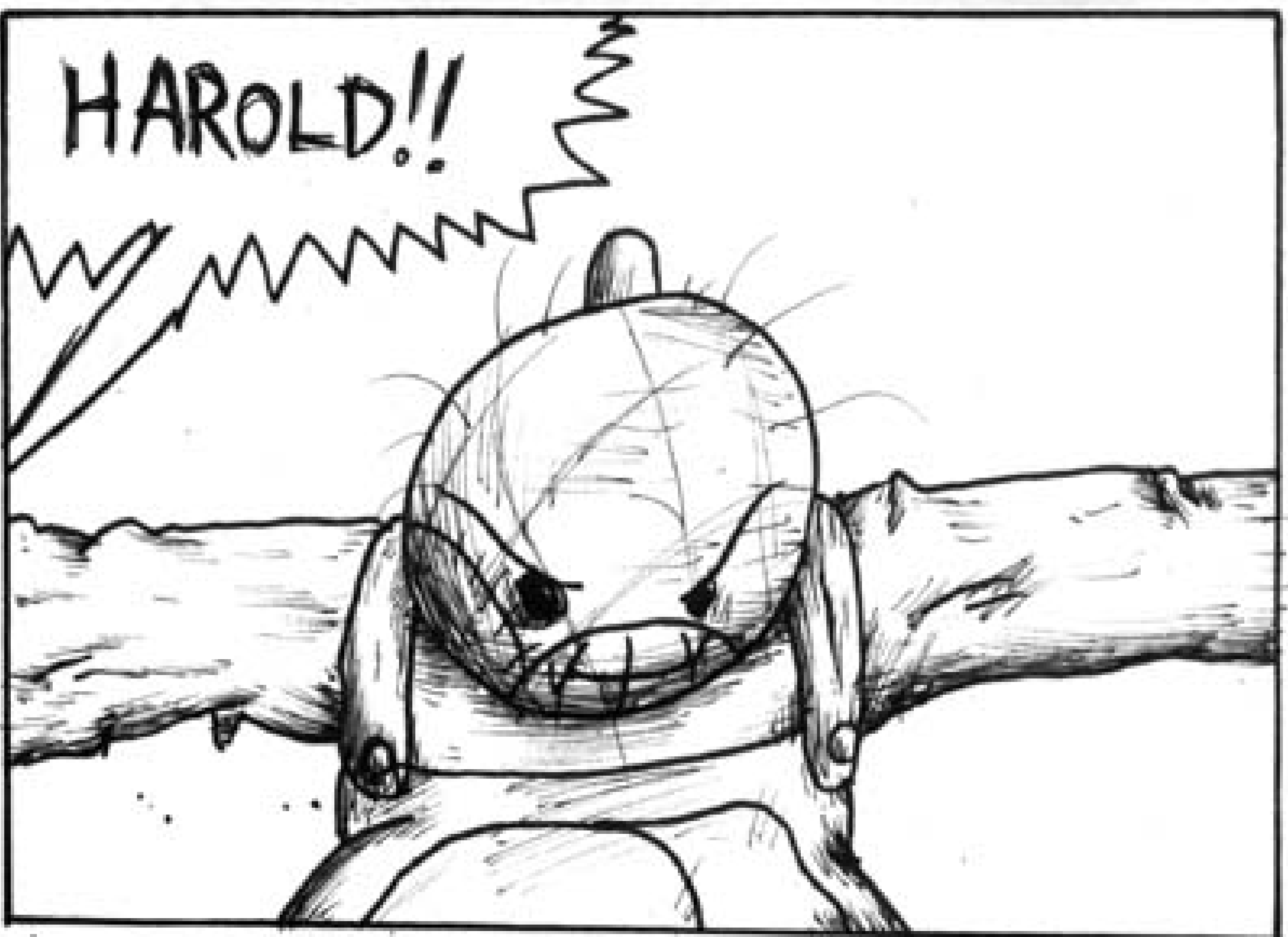


FUCKING ASSHOLE...









HAROLD!!



WHAT IS THIS SHIT!!?



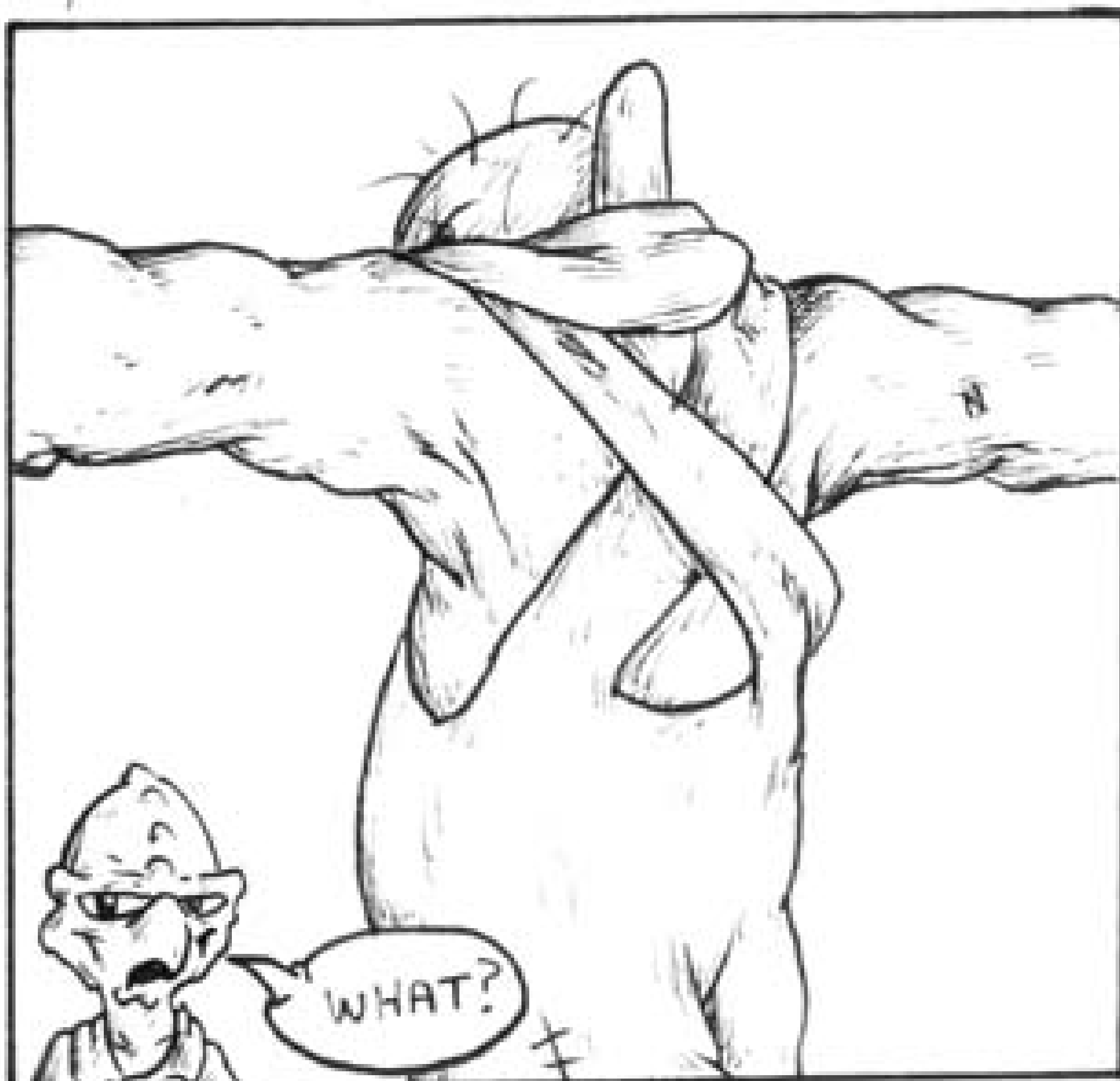
THIS IS BULL SHIT!



YOU BETTER START DOING YOUR JOB OR I'M GONNA BURN YOU!

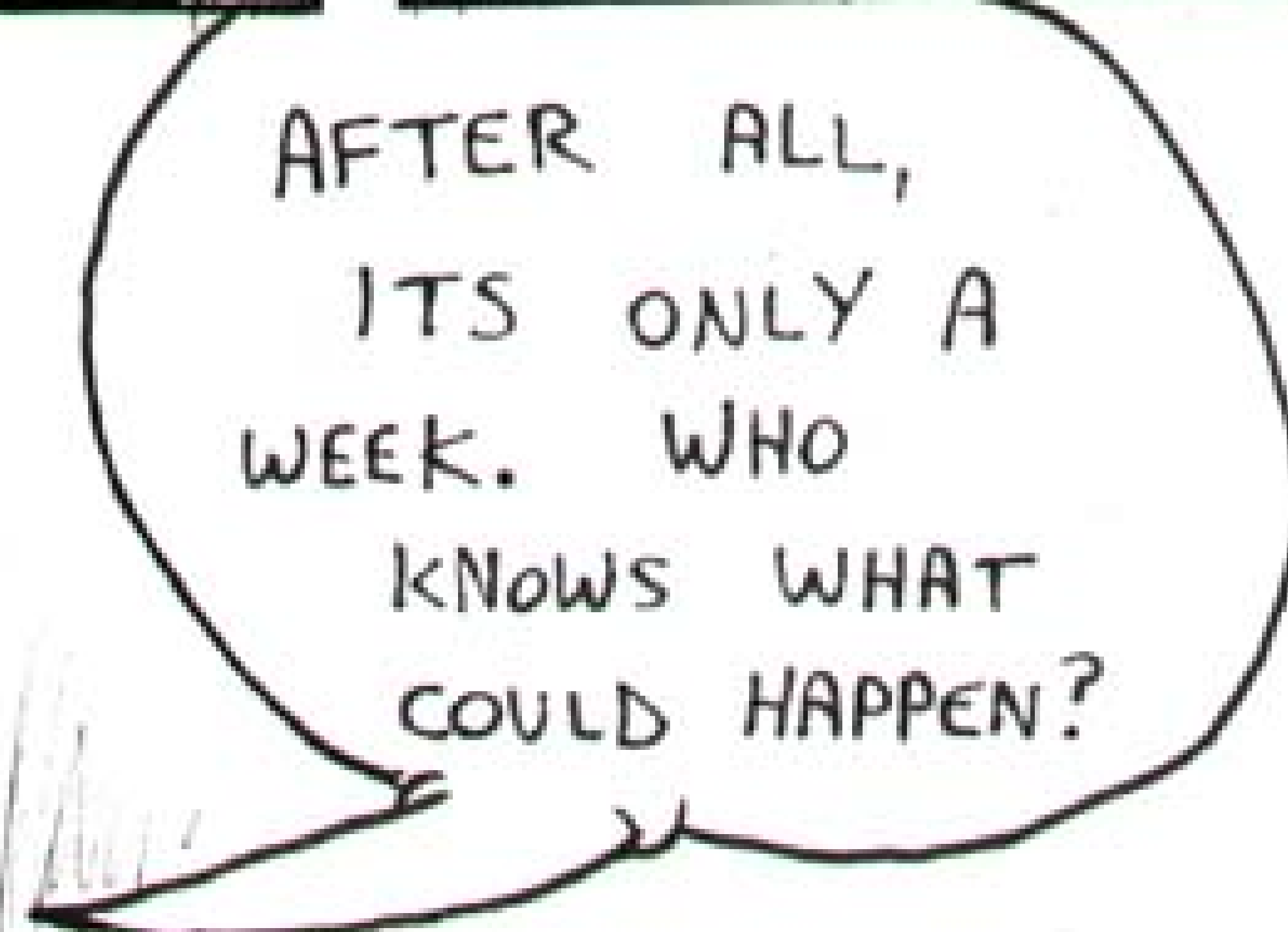
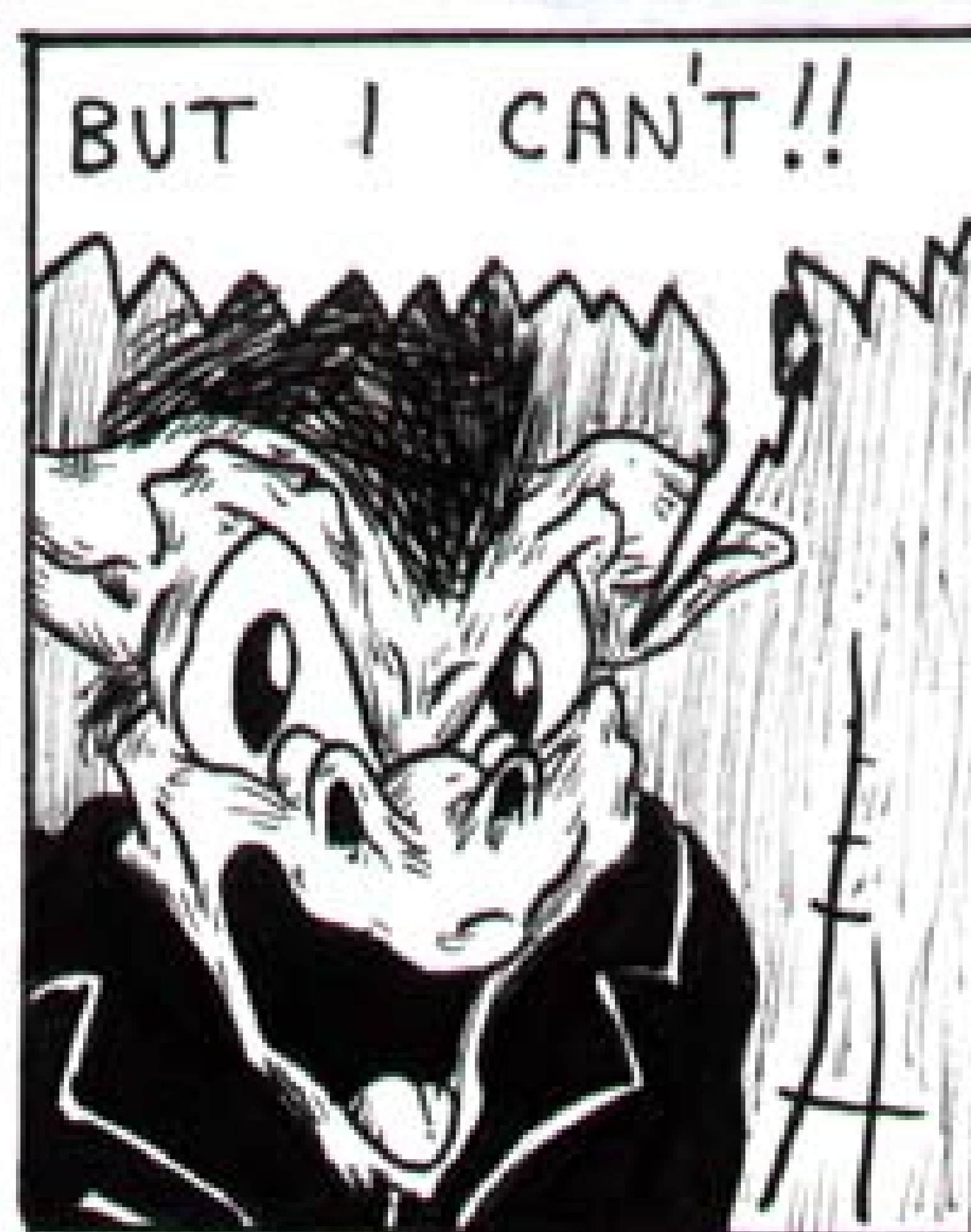


DO YOU HEAR ME, HAROLD?!









SO! WE'RE BACK!



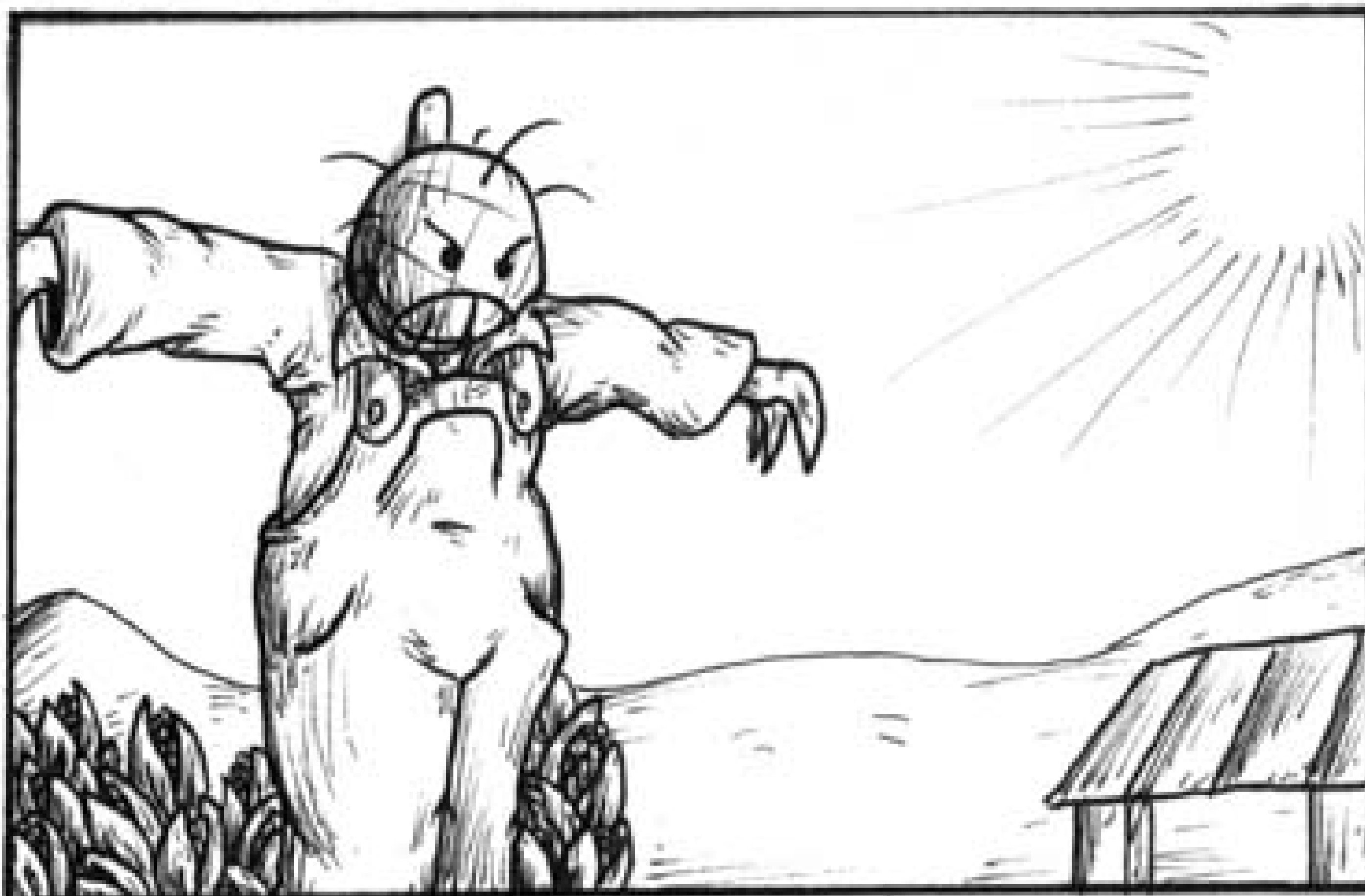
A WEEK WAS WAY TOO LONG TO BE AWAY FROM YOU LOVELY PEOPLE.



I REALLY COULDN'T STAND ONE MORE DAY AWAY.



WHERE DID WE -- AH, YES... THE LAST DAY.



WHAT THE HELL?!



THE CROWS... THEY'RE DEAD...?



WHAT THE FUCK IS--

LISTEN, IT WAS HAROLD! YOU YELLED AT HIM ABOUT THE CROWS, SO--

THE FUCKING SCARE CROW DIDN'T BUTCHER A FUCKTON OF GODDAMNED CROWS, ALL RIGHT?!?

ITS TRUE...! I SAW HIM MOVE TOO. I--I DON'T KNOW HOW, BUT HE LOOKED RIGHT AT ME.

YOU'RE BOTH DUMBSHITS! HAROLD IS A RAGDOLL. WE MADE HIM OURSELVES, OR DID YOU FORGET?!

WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO DO?



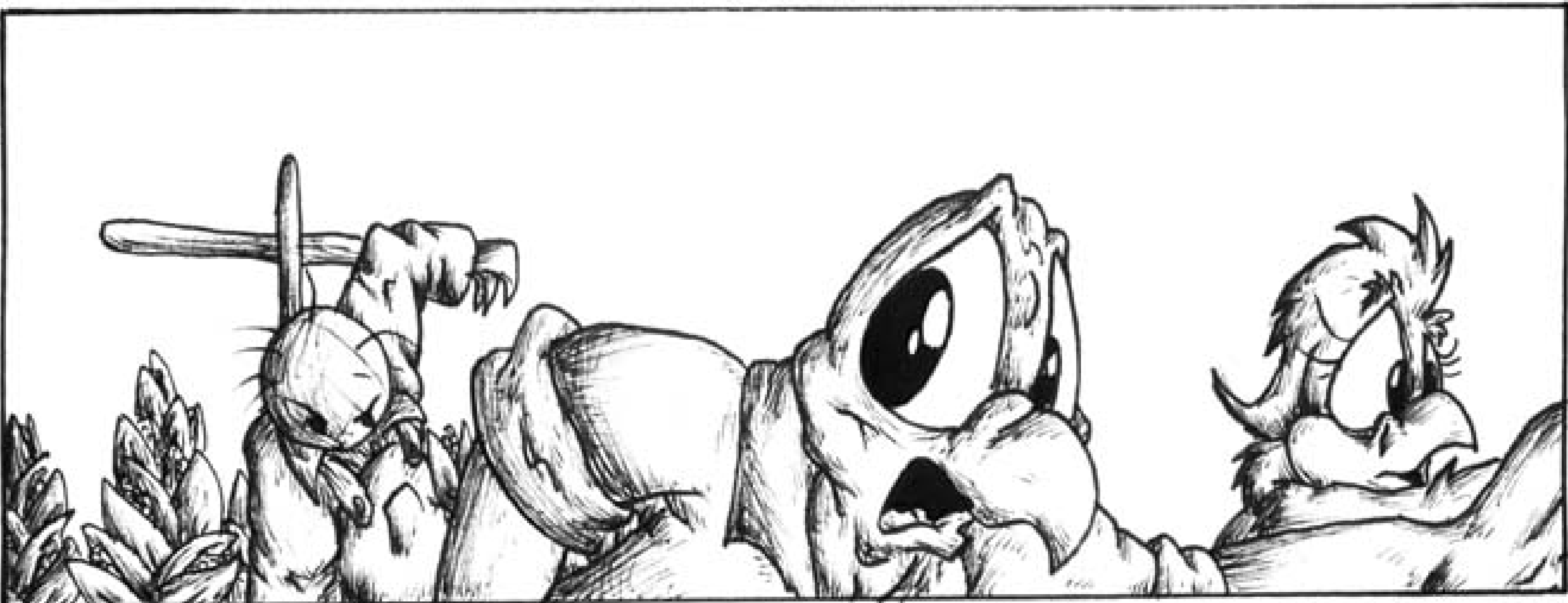
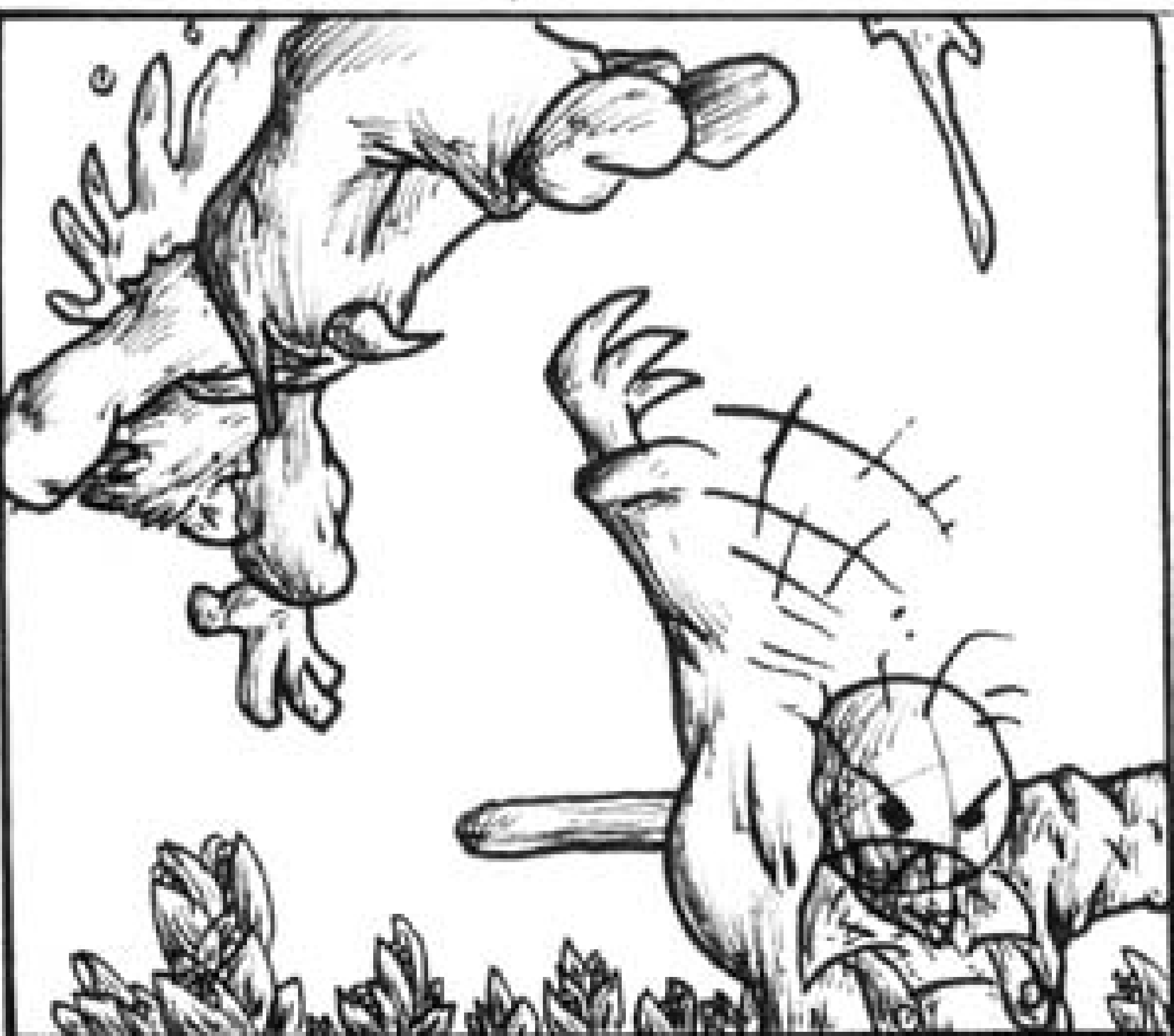
I'M GOING TO PUNCH THE SCARECROW IN THE NUTS. BECAUSE IT'S THE ONLY WAY I'M GOING TO GET THROUGH TO YOU HE'S JUST A FUCKING DOLL!



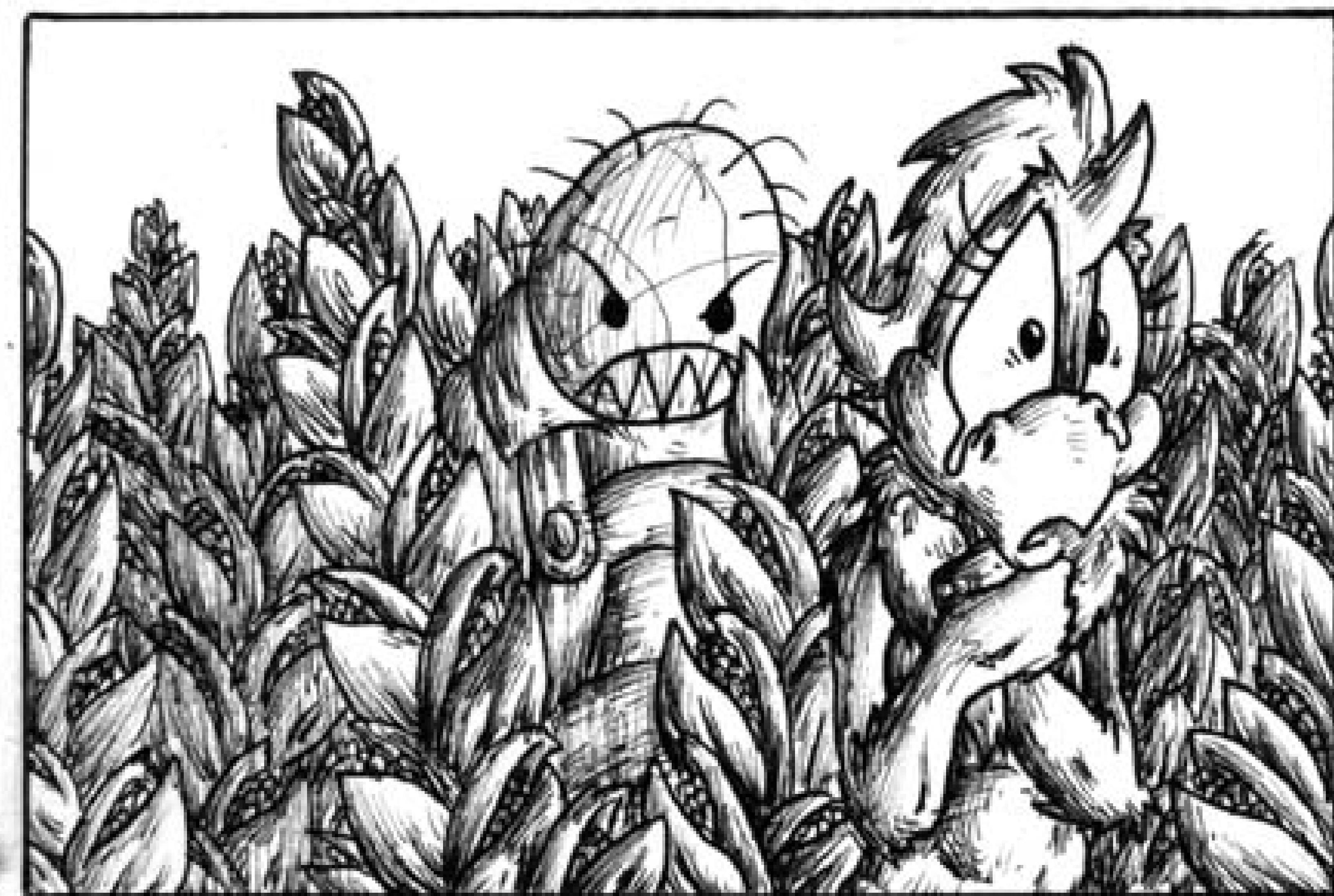
NO! NO, DON'T MAKE HIM MAD! HE -



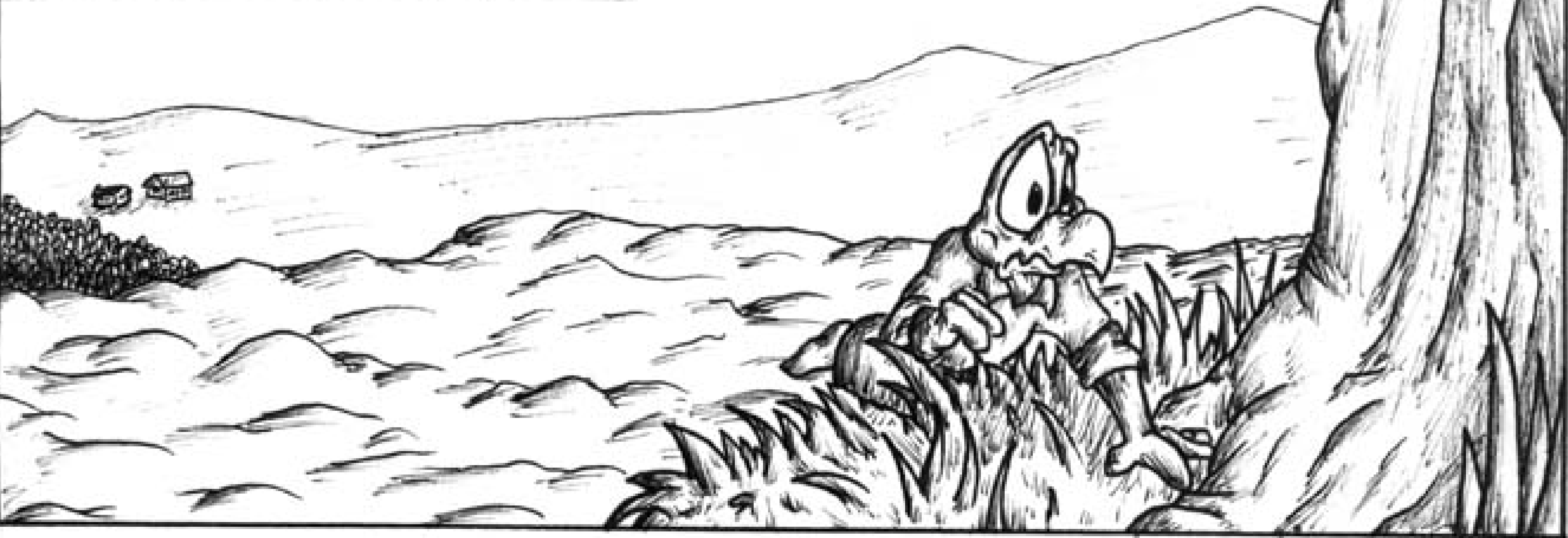








THE FARMER DIDN'T STOP RUNNING  
AND DIDN'T LOOK BACK UNTIL HE  
WAS WELL OUT-OF-REACH.





AND SO HE RAN  
AGAIN.



IT WAS MIDNIGHT WHEN HE  
ARRIVED AT THE NEAREST TOWN. HE  
RAN STRAIGHT FOR THE DOOR OF THE  
TAVERN, HEARING THE PEOPLE WITHIN.  
SURELY THERE WOULD BE PROTECTION  
IN NUMBERS.



BUT...



WELL...



